

The gold combination and trusts find but few Democrats in sympathy with them and those are of the sort that are in politics for revenue only.

It doesn't always pay to try to dodge the assessor. In Pike county, says the Kansas City Star, a man hid a \$100 dog in an upstairs room the day the assessor was there and the dog jumped out of the window and broke his neck.

The gold combination and monopolies may be able to control a number of the principal leaders of Tammany Hall in New York City, but more than ninety per cent of the voters in that organization are for Bryan and the Chicago platform.

Truism in regard to how hostilities in the Philippines commenced is gradually coming to light. The government censor is not able to control the intellects and consciences of good men who are in position to know the facts. The McKinley administration will be known in history as the darkest period in American annals.

The great gold combination that holds bonds and mortgages against the nations and peoples of the earth to the amount of one hundred and fifty billion dollars and who profit by money becoming scarce and dear have discounted the increased production of gold by extending the gold standard into Asia. Gold will continue to grow dear and human life to grow cheap.

GEN. JOE WHEELER leaves San Francisco for Manila today. "I have no plans of campaign," he said to an Associated Press representative, "and shall not know what I am to do until I receive my instructions from General Otis. I should like to have it understood," he continued, "that I go to the Philippines in an entirely subordinate capacity. Not only General Otis, but Generals Lawton and MacArthur will rank me and it is proper that they should, for while Generals Lawton and MacArthur were my juniors they have been in the field while I have not, and deserve to have places superior to any assignment that may be given me."

THERE is strong probability, as Washington sees it, that Secretary Alger will soon tender his resignation. This is not merely a revival of the old Alger rumor which has done such good service ever since the war began, but it is rather the natural development of recent events which seem to be forcing upon the secretary the conviction that he ought to resign. The secretary himself denies as strenuously as ever that he has tendered his resignation, but to close friends he has gone out of his way to assure them that he will let them know when anything happens or is about to happen. This is interpreted as meaning that he now feels something on that line will happen. Ever since the announcement of the Pingree alliance he has had republican leaders jumping on him and pointing out that to remain in the cabinet is inconsistent with tying up with Pingree.

The arrest of President Cannon of the mormon church has been shadowed in the disturbed condition of affairs at Salt Lake City. There has been a growing spirit of aggressiveness among the mormon leaders of late and this blow to polygamy is timely. The new spirit was manifested by the election of a polygamous mormon to congress. It is even asserted that the edict of the mormon authorities against polygamy which was issued at the time the Edmunds law became operative has been secretly withdrawn.

The conviction of President Cannon will not easily be accomplished, if accomplished at all. It cannot be supposed that he has permitted evidence of a documentary kind to exist which can be used against him.

The case will depend mainly on oral testimony, and that largely of his fellow-mormons. The political power of the mormons is so great in Utah that it always has to be reckoned with in any prosecution of this sort.

Judge Zane, who enforced the Edmunds law, by which the open practice of polygamy was stopped, believes that effectually to stamp out polygamy the federal government will have to secure from the states jurisdiction over the whole marriage question. He points out that the necessity for uniform marriage and divorce laws in all the states is very generally recognized, and this, added to the scandalous state of affairs in Utah, should induce the nation to make the system uni-

form throughout the entire country. The result of President Cannon's trial will be awaited with much interest.

FOR DOCKERY.

We have favored Mr. Dockery's candidacy for governor because he has been faithful to every trust reposed in him by the people, says the Valley Democrat and Journal of Agriculture. While serving in congress he gained the well earned reputation of "watch-dog of the treasury" by his determined and successful opposition to every scheme intended to rob the public. By his faithful efforts, his strong will and commanding influence he saved the people many millions of dollars in the defeat of measures intended for the enrichment of administration favorites. Of course it was nothing more than his duty to do these things, but so many public men have been unfaithful in this respect that when we find one who does his whole duty, and does it earnestly and masterfully, we feel that he ought to have due meed of praise and recognition for advancement. In our estimation Dockery will make an ideal governor for the World's Fair period.

His familiarity with public and international affairs, his fine and imposing personality, his ready and eloquent command of speech, and his extensive acquaintance with prominent officials and influential men of foreign countries, fit him in a most remarkable manner for the position of governor during that period, when our state will be the focus of interest for the whole world. At the same time we want it distinctly understood that this paper is not a Dockery organ. We are no man's servant. We have a habit of saying what we please. We are not nominating candidates in advance of the convention; but if we like a man and think he is fitted for any particular place, we reserve to ourselves the right to say so, the same right that we accord to all other citizens to express their preferences. This is democratic, and "by the eternal" we intend to stand by democracy till the sun sets.

Indian Isn't Going: Hasn't Even Started.

"The Indian is by no means an extinct portion of civilization," explained an Indian Bureau official to a reporter, "as the coming census will very clearly demonstrate. Indeed, instead of running out, the last ten years will show that he has got almost as good a hold on life as the most favored of our people. The poems regretting his passing away will have to be stored for some years. The Indian of late years has been generally engaged in minding his own business. He is not much improved morally from what he was, but he has not fallen behind in any noticeable extent. It is a case of a survival of the fittest, and while eventually the Indian will have to go, he is not gathering up his traps and getting ready to start as yet. Those who regard small camps in the far west, will be considerably informed when I can tell them that there is to-day a record of 250,000 Indians in the western states. There are many kinds there. The Choctaws are over 15,000; the Creeks even more; the Seminoles about 3,200; the Cherokees about 30,000; Chickasaws about 8,500. There are over 10,000 Indians in the Six-Nations of New York state alone. The Indian is still in it and will be in it for many years yet, and I would not be surprised if the coming census will show that there are over 300,000 of them."—Washington Star.

New Locomotion.

Until recently man has found but two practical means of conveyance along the solid surface of the earth, these being the rail cars and the horse or other trained quadruped. On unrailed routes, however, long or hard, the alternatives were the quadruped or the human biped; but the day of the horseless and unaided vehicle has dawned.

In France the production of these vehicles, with their inanimate propellers, had in the autumn of 1898 reached the rate of about 500 a month, while several other of the European countries and our own were following rapidly in the same manufacture.

The vehicles are already constructed of all known forms, and of sizes suited for carrying from one person to two dozen. The motive apparatus is at present divided in its adaptation between steam, the vapor of gas of hydrocarbon liquid and electricity, the latter being next to steam as respects any one single form for road use.

In general the various automobiles weigh each about twice as much as the same kind of carriage built to be drawn by a horse, for in all these systems except the one known as the electric horse system—the motor is mounted by itself and may be attached to any form of vehicle, which, however, must be specially constructed for attachment to this machine.—Lippincott's

man kind, seem first to have discovered that within a terribly sour taste, the lemon carried valuable medicinal qualities. Among the things that the crusaders learned when they went to the Holy Land, was that it would pay to bring the lemon back with them; and it is now a welcome guest all over the Occident. There are more than thirty varieties of this peculiar fruit.

The uses of the lemon in the matter of human health are numerous. Hot lemonade will frequently break up a cold, if taken just at the start.

For feverishness and unnatural thirst, some people soften a lemon by rolling it on a hard surface, cutting off the top, adding sugar, and then working it down the lemon with a fork, and then sucking slowly.

Corns are cured by a piece of stale bread, moistened by lemon-juice, and bound upon them, renewing night and morning. Soreness will probably be the result at first; but by a little persistence the desired result can be produced.

Sore and tender feet are often made more comfortable, if not entirely cured, by applying slices of lemon to them.

To cure chilblains, take a piece of lemon, sprinkle fine salt over it, and rub the feet with it. Repeat it necessary.

Didn't Know Enough to Look.

"Yes, I am through with him!" snapped the pretty girl in blue, "and if you ever mention him to me again you will make me an enemy for life."

"What is the matter?" asked the sympathetic friend.

"Matter enough!" snapped the pretty girl in blue again. "That young man did know enough to say 'boo' to a sick cow! You know we went to a picnic the other day? Well, the picnic was held in a delightful spot out in the country and while we were strolling around gathering wild flowers we came to a small stream that he had to cross. And what do you think? He never offered to carry me across!"

"Perhaps he was too bashful," suggested the sympathetic friend.

"It was downright ignorance!" "I didn't care whether he carried me across or not! I'm too independent! I just took off my shoes and stockings and waded across!"

"You didn't!" exclaimed the friend in a tone of voice that was supposed to express horror.

"I did, too," retorted the pretty girl in blue. "But I took the precaution to have him go ahead and promise not to look."

"And he looked?" asked the sympathetic friend preparing to be shocked.

"Looking! He didn't even pretend to look! What are you laughing about?" blazed the pretty girl in blue. "I hate you as much as I do him! I do, so there!"—New York Sun.

A Daring Philosopher.

The oracle of the valley was sitting out in front of the store enjoying the few brief hours of sunshine that the season was vouchsafing according to the Washington Star.

He was carefully folding a paper when one of his neighbors alighted from the wagon and exclaimed:

"Hello, Jabe (the oracle's name was Jabe), 'how's the folks?'"

"All well."

Changing his tone, as befitted a more serious topic, the newcomer said:

"I ain't heard no news fur a week. Is the government all right?"

"Purty fair."

"Is Dewey changed his mind yet?"

"What about?"

"Ran in fur president."

"Nah."

"Don't you reckon maybe he will?"

"Nah."

"It seems a terrible pity."

"Yes. I reckon he'd be first rate. But his feelin's has a right to be considered."

"It seems like he was throwin' away the chance of a lifetime."

"Dewey ain't wasted no opportunities. He's made a reputation fur himself an' he's behaved like a perfect gentleman even when he was hopin' mad. I don't see he needs any more glory."

"Of course, he's got a high position an' everybody thinks complimentary of him, but it ain't the same as being president."

"I don't believe you see this thing the way me an' Dewey does," was the deliberate answer. "I ain't sayin' but what it's a great thing to be president, an' that it takes a smart man an' a good man to arrive at the place. But as the record stands there is just one Dewey; an' there never will be but one so fur as the purposes of his fame is concerned. Now, look at the president list. There was Washington, first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen; he got in early. He was the first of the series; an' outside of his personal glory there was a kind of a novelty which made it with while fur a man of his greatness. Same way with Adams an' Jefferson an' Madison. It was a new thing fur all of 'em. But after you get a ways up the list you begin to forget. This country has been goin' ahead producin' 'em every four years or so until now we've had about two dozen. An' any one who has stood off 'em take a general an' superior view of the situation, same as me an' Dewey does, can't help but feel sorry struck with the suspicion that maybe presidents is gettin' kind o' frequent an' familiar."

A Song of the Road.

O I will walk with you, my lad, which ever way you fare, You'll have me, too, the side of you; with heart as light as air;

No care for where the road you take's a-leading—anywhere— It can but be a joyful jaunt the whilst you journey there.

The road you take's the path of love, an' that's the breadth of two— And I will walk with you, my lad—O I will walk with you.

Hol I will walk with you, my lad, Be weather black or blue, Or roadside frosts or dew, my lad— O I will walk with you.

Aye, glad my lad, I'll walk with you, whatever winds may blow, Or summer-blossoms may step, or blinding drifts of snow;

The way that you set face and foot's the way that I will go, And brave I'll be, abreast of you, the Saints and Angels know, With loyal hand in loyal hand, and one heart made of two,

Through summer's gold, or winter's cold, it's I will walk with you.

Sure, I will walk with you, my lad, As Love ordains me to, To heaven's doors, and through, my lad, O I will walk with you.

—(James Whitcomb Riley, in July Lippincott's.)

HAIN.

Mr. Editor, I will pen you a few items from this place.

W. G. Galloway is building an addition to his house.

Peter Baker made a flying trip to Lutesville Saturday.

Our blacksmith, L. B. Perkins, is going to leave our town soon.

Our merchant, J. W. G. Hahn, sold twelve acres of peas.

Our young stockman went to the swamps last week to purchase a horse.

If Buster and Blowhard have gone partners, they don't match well; Buster outmatches Blowhard.

They can't tell the true situation of things and they will get worse befuddled than they are if they tackle the Itemizer any more.

GIDEON.

SCHPEVILLE.

Corn plowing is the order of the day.

—An infant of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ellsided recently.

Thomas Tippett was in Stoddard county last week on business.

Prof. J. H. Hess, formerly of this place but now of Lutesville, will move to our town in a short time.

We have had a great deal of rain recently.

We will hear the hum of the threshing machine in our neighborhood ere this week is gone.

Ernest Cameron of the flatwoods settlement visited here Sunday.

Rev. Shelton is holding a protracted meeting at Friendship church this week.

Clark McDermott and Miss Eva Young were united in wedlock last Sunday at the residence of the bride's uncle, John Young, in the presence of a large concourse of people. Ye scribe wishes them well.

If Tom May would have had strings on his hat he need not have lost it, but he says "there are no strings on him."

"Uddle" Alfred Moore, one of our oldest and best citizens, died recently of heart disease. His many relatives have the sympathy of the entire settlement.

Peter Degroat was kicked in the left side by a horse recently and it was thought for awhile would prove fatal, but he is now convalescent.

Albert Barrett was taken very sick with heart disease last Sabbath while he was visiting "Uncle" Nick Null.

CLUBB'S CREEK.

Corn has been badly damaged by the big rains that have fallen recently.

N. O. Johnson, one of our young teachers, returned from the institute last Saturday very ill with typhoid fever, and at this writing is better.

Kirk Kern was up on Sylvan ridge Sunday. We thought the berry crop had been disposed of, but perhaps you are looking after your Nellie-May-Berry.

James Allen has as much "swamp in stock" this season as he had wild onions last.

Our congressman says he will make a speech some of these times that will have so much emphasis in it that it will cost his auditors the objective part of their pants, at least.

Wheat stacking and hay harvest is the business of the hour now, as we are having a few clear days.

Walter Dellinger and Miss Rosa Fowler were united in wedlock last Sunday.

Eq. Hahn solemnized the happy event, almost in the twinkling of an eye.

Jesus Kern has sold his farm to J. L. Fowler.

Thomas Climb has purchased Frank Fowler's Joe Jack. Tom says that "Washington" is at home now.

Ed Dellinger and family visited relatives near Lutesville Sunday.

W. K. Conder and Mrs. Ellen Gaby were married last Thursday. I wish them well.

My son went to Castor fish last week. I hear they are plentifully.

My son is contemplating well a fine treasure house this fall.

Corporal Kern and Charles Sears will do the carpenter work.

Samuel Bedwell made a business trip to Cape Girardeau last week. Homer Fowler and John Newell may be found at their old stand at all hours. I will tell the sequel next time.

Rev. Wm. Stone preached here Sunday.

HAYMAKER.

WE can boast of good health yet. Weather has been very hot.

Farmers are about through with harvesting hay.

The prospect for a crop of corn is rather discouraging in this vicinity.

There is talk of another store in our town.

A. S. Green and Esquire J. W. G. Hahn made a business trip to Cape county last week.

H. G. Shell has recovered from an attack of sickness and is on our streets again.

Yes that pud'-headed, misfit little fellow, Buster, for the want of brains made a trip for notoriety by an attack on the "Country Itemizer" last week. He went fifteen miles to resurrect a state joke about Crites' kick high and go fast.

Of course he knew respectable people would estimate his trash at its true value, so he located his trash as far from home as he has the habit of going—a stillhouse. Buster might get off the truth once—just for a change.

There is nothing sadder than that the Itemizer will kick every time a crowd collects and deliberately breaks the Sabbath. And he registers his protest against Saturday night parties of every description when they lead young church members into immorality.

As to Buster, I will excuse him—under the simple act. He should have been locked up in a reformatory long ago.

THE COUNTRY ITEMIZER.

A Few Words From Mr. Yount.

The Times published in its last week's issue an article headed "The Other Side of the Story."

I admit that it was "The Other Side of the Story."

1. Because it represents all that is indecent and immoral.

2. Because no man who has any respect for himself, his family or his patrons will stoop so low as to publish such filth. In reply to this demon's ire, which is unworthy the notice and respect of every individual who holds himself above the brute creation, will say that every statement claimed therein is a base falsehood and the product of that arch fiend of Satan, J. G. Finney, and I DEFY HIM TO MAKE AFFIDAVIT OR PROOF OF ANY STATEMENT HE HAS MADE.

If the Times editor will stay with the original subject and discuss it in a decent and respectable manner I will stay with him until he is satisfied, but I must decline to discuss any subject along the line which he proposes, as I have more respect for the reading public than to launch out in a tirade of vulgarity such as he has given you in his last issue. I wish to venture the assertion that the blackest African on the face of the globe, with one-half the education and intelligence which J. G. Finney professes to have, would not stoop so low as to impose upon his readers such dirty filth.

Will the readers of his paper who endorse the reading of such stuff by their families please stand up and be counted?

Tell them you saw it in the only?

The only paper edited in this county by a man from Johnson county, Illinois.

The only indecent, immoral and vulgar sheet published in this county, the only paper which tell you their families read. The only paper whose editor is a notorious liar and petty thief. Several good and respectable citizens have told me that they have stopped their subscription to it and I don't see how any man with due moral respect for his family can afford to take such a paper, and I don't see how any man possessing honor and reason and pretending to represent the moral, social and educational interests of the people can have the gall to send such reading matter into the homes of decent families.

It is an old maxim that a man's writings are a true index of his character and if J. G. Finney hasn't given you a true and correct picture of his character it is no use for any other man to try.

In conclusion will say that in the days of Pharaoh, Moses and Aaron Egypt had its frogs, lice, flies, grievous murrain, blains, thunder, fire, locusts, darkness and the death of the first-born, but Bollinger county has its Green Finney.

I will now dismiss him as unworthy the notice or respect of any man who makes any pretensions of moral decency.

WM. B. YOUNT.

AGENTS WANTED.—FOR "THE LIFE and achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murray Halstead, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's hero. Biggest and best book. Over 300 pages, 500 illustrations, 100 pages half-tone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Numerous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 24 Fleet Street E.C.4, London.

There is always an ill-feeling between the doctor and the patient.

The girls in a Kentucky town have formed a society and have for their motto: "The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine." There is a big demand for straw in this vicinity just now.—Chicago News.

SOUTHEAST MISSOURI.

DUNKLIN COUNTY.

Dunklin Democrat.

It is the opinion of the best-posted melon growers in Dunklin county, as well as the buyers here from the cities, that there will be a shortage of at least fifty per cent, as compared with last year. This will hold good as to the Malden district as well as along the line of the Kennett and Southern road. Dealers who have been expecting the market to be glutted will be disappointed.

J. W. Murray, aged 52 years, died at his home on Horse Island, last Saturday, leaving a widow and three children. The youngest child, an infant, died Tuesday. Mr. Murray had lived here for more than thirty years and was a well-to-do citizen.

At the home of the father of the bride, J. B. Dial, on Horse Island, last Sunday, J. R. Johnson was married to Miss Susan Elizabeth Dial, Justice Bruce officiating. The bride is a sister of County Clerk Dial.

BUTLER COUNTY.

Popular Bluff Republican.

Geo. B. Presgrove and wife arrived in Poplar Bluff from St. Louis Sunday afternoon. They are stopping indefinitely with the parents of Mrs. Presgrove, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Simmons.

Mr. Presgrove is an experienced newspaper man and a good printer. He edited the Fredericktown Democrat News and later was foreman of the Jackson Cash-Book and the Jackson Herald, which position he resigned to go to East St. Louis recently as foreman of the Midland Magazine office. The magazine proved a failure financially and now Mr. Presgrove is seeking employment.

Last Tuesday, July 11, Mrs. John L. Cleve received a check for \$10,000 from the Equitable Life Insurance company of New York, in which her husband was insured.

The proof left Poplar Bluff Monday and on the following Tuesday week the check came. This is the quickest time in which a large insurance loss was ever adjusted in this county.

MADISON COUNTY.

Fredericktown Democrat-News.

Tuesday, September 5, Madison county will vote on the proposition to build a \$10,000 courthouse.

We were informed this week that the Catherine Mining company had closed a deal for the purchase of the McFarland farm and the Thost farm. The deeds will not pass for ten or fifteen days. There is about 230 acres in the Thost farm and 130 in the McFarland farm. The company is to pay \$5,000 for the Thost tract and \$9,500 for the McFarland.

The county institute opened at Marquand last Monday morning with thirty-three teachers in attendance. Prof. T. E. Joyce is conducting the institute.

STODDARD COUNTY.

Bloomfield Cosmos.

George and Louis Houck donated twelve acres of beautiful woodland to the thriving city of Puxico this week to be used as a city park.

There is said to be about fifteen hundred acres in watermelons and cantaloupes in the south part of the county, and shipping will begin in a few days. This will bring in several thousands dollars to that section, and means a general revival of business that will last until cotton marketing time.

Alfred Hartly, the present collector of Stoddard county, and Miss Katie Harrison, of Sikeston, who taught one of the departments in our public schools last winter, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Delta, Mo., on Sunday, July 2, 1899, by Rev. W. A. Williams, of Puxico, Mo.

Grant Gillespie, an attorney of Stoddard county, has been appointed a first lieutenant to serve in one of the new regiments to be sent to the Philippines.

On Wednesday morning, July 12, 1899, at 8:00 o'clock sharp, while the summer sun was shining in all its brightness and the merry song birds were singing their sweetest songs as they flitted from bough to bough in the shady trees, Miss Candace Pearl Fort and Prof. Hutson S. Green took their vows of holy wedlock before a large concourse of invited guests in the parlors of the beautiful residence of the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. J. L. Fort, in the city of Dexter, Elder W. G. Reeves, pastor of the Baptist church of that city performing the ceremony that joined these two loving hearts together for life.

The work of rebuilding the road, trestles and bridges on the Missouri and Arkansas railroad (the old Houck railroad), is progressing rapidly throughout the entire length of the railroad from Cape Girardeau to Hunter, one hundred miles, and the road will be in first-class condition and equipped with new and modern rolling stock by the first day of August next. This road is destined in the near future to extend far into the southwest and to be of great benefit to southern Missouri.

CAPE GIRARDEAU COUNTY.

Jackson Cash-Book.

The best yield of wheat we have heard of so far comes from the neighborhood of Pochontas, G. W. Martin threshed a twenty-acre field that produced 22 7/10 bu. to the acre, and his entire

Yellow Pine Lumber.

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Give us a few moments' attention. We carry a large stock of Boxed, Fencing, and all kinds and dimensions. Also, four different grades of dressed and matched Flooring and Ceiling; also, Siding, Finishing, Shiplap, Mouldings, etc. We manufacture our stock and can save you the middle-man's profits. We keep

UP-TO-DATE STOCK

and experienced mill men, and you will find the manufacture and gradings of our lumber is the very best. We carry a large stock of Locks, Hinges, Nails, Doors and Windows. You can save \$88 by buying your building material from us.

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